

Tit for Tat for the Lord knows What :
 O, R,
 Quid for Quo for the Lord knows Who.

*Jam Fides, & Pax, & Honor, Pudorque
 Priscus, & Neglecta redire Virtus audeat :
 Apparetque beata pleno copia Cornu.*

Hor. Lib. Epodon.

IF the Lord knows Who, and his Brothers in Iniquity, had prevail'd in the point of prolonging the War, which they were about to *Whig* us into, and entail upon us, the Lord knows what would become of us and our Posterity, under the heavy burden of Perpetual Taxes, Bloodshed, and Misery, necessarily attending it.

If *Spain* and the *West-Indies* should be put into the Hands of the Emperor, to enlarge his Dominions abroad, as well as strengthen the Whiggish Power and Interest at home, the Lord knows what would become of the Church, the Balance of Power and Trade, which have been the Foundation of this War, and the principal Concern of *Great Britain*.

If the *D——ch* were permitted to have stronger Barriers, and possess larger Frontiers than in 72, or what they are allowed by the present Treaty, the Lord knows how much more *High*, more *Mighty*, more *Insolent*, and more *Imperious* they would grow in their further Demands of Barrier and Trade, as at *Gertrayburgh*, where, as soon as one *Preliminary* had been agreed to, a higher still was insisted on.

If a ruinous and destructive War had continued ; such a War as would weaken all *Europe*, and more especially *Great Britain*, who bore the main Burthen of it, while her Allies either shuffled or evaded their Tr——ties ; the Lord knows what little Recompence the Block heads of a Mercenary Bloody *Ju——to* would make us for so great an Evil.

If a certain great *G——l*, and perhaps as great as any now out of *England*, had not gone Abroad to take the Air, to avoid a Storm at Home, the Lord knows but he would be call'd *coram nobis* next Session, to Ballance his Accompts with Sir *Solomon* : But the Lord knows whether he'll venture to return while he sees the Wind blow so high.

If that certain great *G——l* should use his Endeavours to influence a Party abroad, and thereby animate his Faction at Home, to blow up the Coals, in hopes to embarrass or frustrate a Peace, he will have the Lord knows what Money for it ; for all the Nation (as well as the *Dutch* and *Emperor*) knows he never did any thing but he was well paid for it.

And if he should speed in this as well as at — where a good Peace has been rejected to serve his own Purpose and the Interest of those who Brib'd him ; the Lord knows what Curses he will have from the Poor of *Great Britain*, and what further Thanks and Mony from the *D——ch* and *Whigs* for it.

Quer. *Whether he has not ever preferr'd Gold before the Prayers, Praises and Thanks of all Mankind ?*

If the *Dutch* should come in, as I am perswaded they are not so mad as to stand out, the Lord knows what will become of the War : And if they should be aw'd by *Austrian* Menaces, impos'd on by Whiggish Perswasions, or infatuated by their own Avarice and Ambition to continue the War ; the Lord knows but an other *Denain* may drive 'em into a Peace ; perhaps a Day after the Fair.

If the Emperor should refuse what is allotted for him by the present Treaty, as an Equitable and Reasonable Satisfaction, according to the Tenor of the Partition Treaty, the Lord knows whether he will not speed like the Dog in the Fable ;
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and if we should contribute to make him now as Exorbitant, by giving him all the Dominions of *Spain*, as the *French* were before the Wars, the Lord knows what would be the matter with us.

If the *Whigs* had not the *Pretender*, the *Danger of Popery*, or some such Bugbears to scare the Vulgar withal, as Children are frightened or diverted with *Raw-head* and *Bloody-bones*, the Lord knows what Shifts they would be put to for a Handle to blind or divert the unthinking Multitude, while they are ruining them; and if the Faction had prevail'd these three years past in the same Proportion as it has done for the last ten years in *Great Britain*, the Lord knows what sort of Government we should have had at this time, especially if their G——l for Life had succeeded.

If the *Whigs* should invite, or the *Guarantees* should send over any *Pretender* to visit us here in *England* in this Reign, as they are inclin'd, the Lord knows whether any Revolution would ensue thereupon; and if it should happen, whether it could be as legally founded upon an *Abdication* as the late hath been, or what other Name they would give it.

If the *Author* of some new Proofs about the *Pretender* should write ever so much, the Lord knows but some other great Folks are more in his Interest than those you asperse with him.

If our Church had not been establish'd by Temporal Law, as well as by the Spiritual Rock of the Gospel, the Lord knows whether it had not been long since undermined by *Occasional Conformists* and other *False Brethren*, who pretend to sling the first Stone at her Clergy.

If Dr. H——ly should be made a Bishop, the Lord knows what sort of a Prelate he would be, and what sort of Subjects his Diocesans would prove, who probably never heard him quote the 13th of the *Romans*.

But if Dr. *Sacheverel* should have *St. Andrews Holborn*, or should be promoted to an Ecclesiastical Dignity (as he deserves,) the Lord knows but as soon as the Padlock drops off from his Lips he will venture to Preach louder against *False Brethren*, *Free-thinkers*, *Managers*, &c. and open the Eyes of the Nation to point at him.

If the B——p of S——ph should write any more Prefaces, and the B——p S——m any more circular Letters insinuating the *Conquest of this Nation*, the Lord knows but the same Padlock will fit their L——dships Mouths after Dr. *Sacheverel* has done with it.

If the *Convocation* should meet this Year, to consider of the State of Religion, the Lord knows they will meet with no Difficulty in Regulating the Church, if the Meeting were but free from *Wolves* and *Goats*, whose stinking Breath has already infected her.

If the *Pope* has got the foul Disease so much as the *Whigs* have got foul Principles and Practices, the Lord knows but Dr. G——th may cure his *Holiness*, and *Old Nick* the other, if they are not past all Cure already.

Those who pretend to serve the Church by Roasting and Basting the Clergy, the Lord knows are only the Spawn of the Regicides who murder'd their King for the pretended Good of the Nation, and would now cook up all the Clergy, as a Second Course for the *Calves-head Club*.

If the Church had Dependance any longer upon such rotten Pillars as his Grace of C——y (who at her late Tryal absconded, or deny'd like *Peter* when his Master was in Danger) she would not only be in a tottering Condition, but pull'd down, had she not then been supported by Dr. *Sacheverel*, and since by Dr. Sw——t and others: But if she had dropt at the Tryal, the Lord knows what sort of a Church the *Whigs* would build up in her Place.

If a certain Ambassador had been brought over in the time of the Friends of the Lord knows Who, he might buy and sell any thing, provided he had Traded like *Gallas* with them in buying and selling the Nation, till they became Bankrupt upon the late Change: Whether they were Merchants *A la Mode Amboina*, or *Turkish* Merchants, All *Britain* knows; and every Body sees that all these malicious Flurts at the Duke D' *Aumont* proceed from nothing else but because our Peace does not come by the Hands of *Hogan Mogan* Plenipotentiaries, to be brew'd by *Republican Politicians*, and drawn for us by *Whigish Vintners*, who would not fail to draw it, as right *Olivarian*, or pure *Dutth*, as ever any drew or could draw neat *French*, and make us pay Sauce for it, as we paid thro' the Nose for our Wines and other Goods that came by the Hands of *Dutch Hucksters* to us during the War.

If a certain Ambassador at *Paris* should Effectually settle a Trading Peace for the *English*, to make us amends for the Trading War of the *Dutch*, the Lord knows but that Negotiation may have such an Influence on our Trade, as will break the Heart of the Lord knows Who and his Party, whose
Cruel

Cruel and Bloody Practices give us good Grounds to impute the Murther of D. H....n to them; and if it should appear hereafter that D. D' Aumonts House was burnt by them, which I do not say, it would be so much more ungrateful by how much he has particularly distinguish'd himself, both in his extraordinary Favours to the *English* Prisoners during this War, and in his usual Civilities to the *English* in general at all other times in *France*.

If he vvrites any more such stuff as *the Lord knows what*, the Lord knowvs vvhen he'll be punish'd for his Jestings vvith the best of *Queens*, about vvhat Speech she'll make.

Tho' the Parliament did not sit the 13. of *January*, doubtless they'll meet time enough to confirm the Peace, which will break the Hearts of all *Whigs*, *Armagedons*, *Processioners*, and the *Lord knows who*.

If they depend upon *Austrian* Promises, *Dutch* Performances, and *Whiggish* Loyalty, they depend upon the Lord knows what.

If the B. of *Canterbury*, and all the *W—ish P—tes* in *England* were dead, the Lord knowvs whether the Church would miss 'em or no.

If the D. of *H—r* should be invited over before his time, the Lord knows whether he would come or no, to be made a Tool of, to serve the Expectations of a turbulent Party; for that would be making *more haste than good Speed*; when every Body knowvs he vvill be Welcome in his proper time.

If vve should be scar'd vvith Hats, Shoes, and Chains of the *French*, all the Lords and Commons in *England* knowv they are but thread-bare Cants of Disaffected and Designing Knaves, vvho vvant to Mob us into a War, that they might enslave and Fetter us vvith their ovvn Chains, vvhen vve are made vveak enough to bear 'em tamely.

If the *Lord knows who* would take a friendly Advice, he wou'd look to his ovvn Horns at Home, and not mind hovv their Hats fit other Men's Heads.

If the Author of the *Conduct* of no *Lies* shou'd Write again, the Lord knowvs but he'll vvrite as bold Truths as Dr. *Sacheverel* did, to open the Peoples Eyes against a War, as the Dr. has against Anarchy.

If a certain great Man lately gone Abroad, should never return again, or shou'd come Home again without Company, the Lord knowvs vvhat vvill become of the vain Hopes of the *Lord knows who* and his Friends, vvho probably vvill publish a nev्व Edition of the *Groans of the Whigs*, as an Appendix to the *Groans of Europe*, to ease their Hearts that vvill be ready to burst for so great a Disappointment.

If a certain Person should write again to the People, it's no more than what St. Peter and Paul did by their Epistles, to confirm the People in their Principles,

or to rouse them out of the Lethargie of Errors wherein they have been lul'd by crafty Enemies, as we hve been lately.

If the Lord who knows what the Peace is, should communicate it to the People before the Queen shall think fit to publish it, the Lord knows but it would be perjury in him, being sworn of the Privy Council, and all the Lords and Commons know he has already (by the Queen's condescension) done it in a Parliamentary Way.

As for my Ld. R. marryyng the Lady H. I pass it over, because I've no skill in Match-making.

If the Sins of the Father should be visited on the Son, the Lord knows what will become of the Son of the Lord knows who.

If Sir T. H. should return from France with the Ratification of a good Peace, the Lord knows how it will agree with the Lord knows who and his caballing Companions, whom no King could govern, nor no God can please; who are so maliciously Blind that they would reject even their Salvation, rather than accept it from France.

It's very remarkable what envidious Observations are made upon, and malicious Inferences are drawn from every Word and Action of my Lord Treasurer, and my Lord Bolingbroke, because they have distinguish'd themselves so gallantly upon all occasions, for the preservation of the Church, and the Service of their Queen and Country, against those who would involve us in War, Blood, Taxes, and Anarchy.

If the D. of K— was turn'd out for being a Whig, and has got a — for doing some fine Tory thing, it's very strange it should be a greater crime in him, than in those who have been occasional Courtiers and got a — for doing the Lord knows what fine Whiggish thing in another Reign.

If A— M— was brought from the Goal of Monaghan, it was to serve the Nation; for the Lord had need of him.

If the certain Lord you mean had fought upon the Challenge, and had kill'd that certain Lord with the naked Sword in his Hand, who had the Lord knowvs vvhat in his Breeches when the D. of A—lé affronted him, the Lord knows but it would be as great a loss to the Whigs, as they suppose a certain D. has been to the Tories, and the Lord knows but the Hireling who murder'd him was promis'd a Ribbon for that Service.

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[The text on this page is extremely faint and illegible, appearing as ghosting or bleed-through from the reverse side. It seems to consist of several paragraphs of text.]

If that certain Lord is brought to Town by the Lord knows what, it's propable his Wife will come along with him, to prevent his putting Horns on the Head of the *Lord knows who*, if his Wife be handsome enough. And now that the witty *Lord knows Who* has sent his loose and incoherent Thoughts out of his Head as freely as they came into it, he hopes they will be acceptable to his courteous Readers; because he fancies he has maul'd the Q---n and Par---ment, the Lord knows but the consequence of it will be the Pillory.

If the novelty of his incoherent Thoughts should take as well as the *French Peace* and *South-Sea Security* (which he maliciously undervalues) the Lord knows but he observes so much in both as will make him hang himself for meer Envy that *England* has got the start of the *Dutch* in that great and promising Advantage.

If his *Bookseller* should be disappointed in his expectation of the Author's printed Truths, as he calls them, the Lord knows but he will have better luck with the next *Lyer* he deals with; and if he escapes what he deserves for printing *the Lord knows What*, (who probably was the Author of *The Merchant A-la-mode*) he would do well to change his Author, to avoid being punish'd according to the Taste of the Age.

In short, since he begs his *Readers* would like his *Papers*, for the *Novelty* and *Vanity* of them, 'tis pity he should want the Encouragement of those who are Lovers of *Novelty* and *Vanity*, while there are so many Fools in the Nation.

But since he is so civil to send them *the Lord knows what* for a *New-Years-Gift*, and bid them *Good-buy* with the *English Proverb*, *Short and Sweet*, I (in the Name of all his Readers) wish him a good Journey up *Tyburn Road*, with another Proverb, -- *He that's born to be Hang'd, will never be Drowned.*

*Rustica Gens est optima flens, & pessima Ridens;
Ungentum pungit, pungentem Rusticus ungit.*

Keep Rusticks but under, and they will be civil,
But set 'em a Horseback, they'l ride to the De---il.

By G. F. N.

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